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A Memory Lost in Dreamland

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Chapter 1 by Ashleigh Berube

A baby sleeps with a peaceful face, quietly snoring in her crib. The light of the full moon reflecting on her soft ginger baby hairs. The baby wakes, and finds herself alone. She cried until a young woman flings open the door. The woman in her teens picks up the baby, and sits in the rocking chair to feed her a bottle.

The teen picks up a paper, reading the note. Putting it down she sighs, the mother won't be home for hours. The babysitter rocking the sleepy baby begins to sing a song with words long forgotten, in a language forgotten by everyone, but her family.

The house silent, like the cottage in the song. Her voice sung the familiar words, like the brook next to the cottage. Her voice was the trees whispering in the wind, the falling rain, the thundering sky in a storm. She became a green meadow smiling at the bright sun, with grain rattling and plump fruit falling. The babysitters eyes began to droop, the song ended, the baby slept.

A shadow crept out of the curtains, sweeping the baby into its arms. It swaddled her in a soft rabbit fur blanket. Then the shadow silently climbed out the window leaving the quiet house.

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